



# Two Boys



angst

108 7 9

## Chapter 1 by Egotastic

They were connected at the hip, together since they were young. Their moms said it was great that they were so close. Their dads encouraged them to go out and play together in the forest.

Alex was tall and brunette. His long lashes covered his blue eyes whenever he looked down. Freckles were dotted all over his body, from head to toe. His long fingers danced over piano keys whenever he played and he always seemed to move with grace.

Max found himself infatuated with his friend in the eighth grade. He noticed the drop in his voice, the pimples that would show up one day and disappear a week later, the sudden height difference that they had.

Max had also noticed how he compared to his best friend. He was more buff and shorter. His tan skin would get darker during the summer and his blonde hair would lighten when the sun was out. However, he did not find himself to be amazing.

When he began notice his friend, girls also started to. He would often find himself feeling

jealous pangs when Alex was crowded by girls and he thought maybe it was because he wanted to be loved by the popular kids at

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

In ninth grade, Alex introduced Max to a girl.

"Her name is Annie, she's in my science class," he said, "we have to work on a project together so I won't be able to come over this weekend."

Annie was perfect. Her brown hair cascaded down her back, curling at the bottom. She dressed sophisticatedly and her glasses framed her face incredibly well. Her grades were perfect and all the teachers loved her.

Max felt insignificant compared to her.

## Chapter 2 by Amelia Rose



Alex did not come over that weekend. He did not come over the next weekend, either, or the weekend after that. Instead of Max, Alex hung out with Annie. It was more than just a science project.

Alex and Annie got closer. Max could only watch with a broken heart as his best friend drifted away from him. He would try to be with Alex whenever he could, but Annie kept getting in the way.

One day, Max confronted Alex about it, said he didn't like Annie and wished that Alex would hang out with him more. Alex laughed at Max and told him to chill out. *"It's not like you're my boyfriend."* He had said. *"Stop being so gay."*

The next Saturday, Alex took Annie to the movies. Max was there too, with his little brother seeing the same film, and halfway through, he had to leave the cinema, feeling ill. He'd spied Alex and Annie kissing in the back.

On Monday, at school, Alex and Annie made it official that they were dating.

Boyfriend and *girlfriend*.

Chapter 3 by Belize Warrior

See more of Story Wars



Max was crushed, but decided he still needed to be with Alex. He figured he needed a plan that could get Annie less involved. Max went to Alex's house and knocked on the door. Alex's mom answered with a huge smile.

Login

or

Create new account

"Well hello, Max. I'll call Alex down from his room and-"

Max cuts her off

"Actually Mrs. Crawford I think he is planning on hanging out with Annie today."

She looks at Max with confusion.

"So if your not here for Alex, what can I do for you?" She asked.

"Well I just wanted to let you know I'm worried about Alex, he's been spending a lot of time with Annie and I don't want her to badly influence him." Max recited the news to Mrs. Crawford the way he planned in his head.

"And why would she do that?" Mrs. Crawford asked very interested in Maxes response.

"Well she seems to be doing drugs again even though she just got out of a Juvenile detention center."

"Oh really," she responded sounding like she was stabbed in the back.

"Yeah and I don't think he should be hanging out with a drug addicted child prostitute,"

"PROSTITUTE!" She yelled like she jammed her toe.

"Thank you for bringing this to my attention Max, if you don't mind I have some, things, I need to deal with!" She shut the door and the sound of stomping leaks through the door. Maxes plan is now in motion.

## Write a draft for chapter 4 of 8

 You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

He brushed his lips over his cheek.

Continue the story

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Write a comment...



[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account